

# ROBIN HOOD

TALES

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The Plot To  
Destroy Robin Hood

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KNIGHT  
WHO HATED  
CHIVALRY

THE RANSOM OF  
MAID MARION





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# Robin Hood

THE BARON OF BURBERRY, FURIOUS WITH ROBIN HOOD'S CONSTANT INTERFERENCE, DECIDED THAT ENGLAND WAS TOO SMALL FOR BOTH HIM AND THE BOLD FORESTER! ROBIN HAD TO GO! THE SOONER THE BETTER! SO THE BARON SOUGHT OUT A WILLING AND CAPABLE ASSISTANT FOR THIS SCHEME... THE VILLANOUS SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM, WHO ALSO HAD A THOUSAND SCORES TO SETTLE WITH ROBIN HOOD! THE VICIOUS RESULT OF THEIR SCHEME WAS...

## *The Plot to Destroy Robin Hood*

SHERIFF! WE HAVE ROBIN HOOD SURROUNDED! CLOSE IN ON THE MEDDLER!

AYE, BARON! 'TIS A MOST MERRY SETTING FOR THE MERRY MEN'S FINISH!

ROBIN! WE ARE *TRICKED*! THE BARON OF BURBERRY PLANNED THIS FAIR TO LURE US TO OUR DOOM!



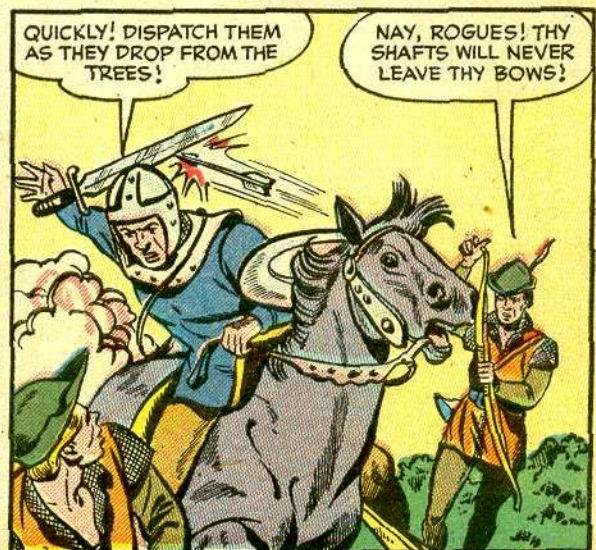


ONE WARM JUNE DAY, IN  
SHERWOOD FOREST...

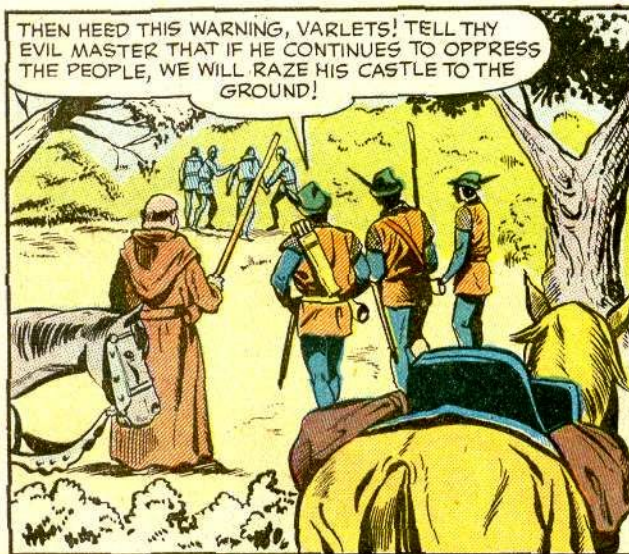
GET READY! HERE  
THEY COME!

HMMM...THE BARON'S CARAVAN MOVES  
SLOWLY, ROBIN! MAYHAP HIS HORSES ARE  
TOO LADEN DOWN WITH *TREASURE!*

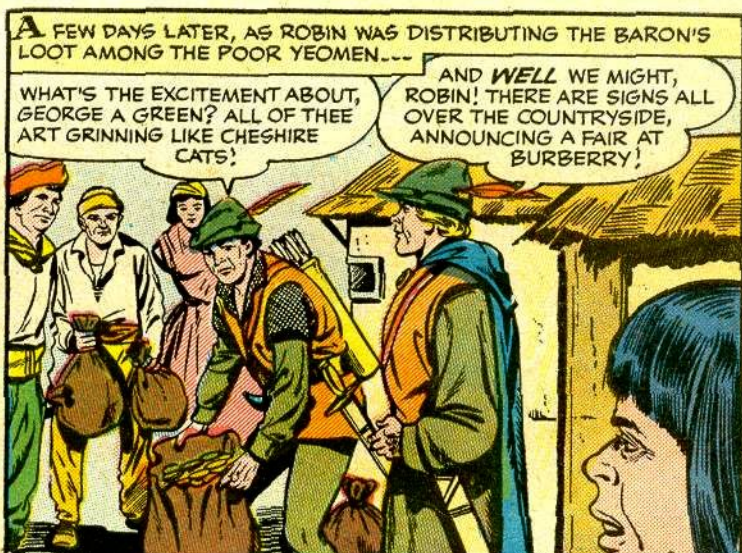
AYE, WILL SCARLET! THE BARON'S  
HIRELINGS RETURN FROM A COL-  
LECTION TOUR! THE GOOD YEOMEN  
IN THE BARON'S DISTRICT WERE  
FORCED TO YIELD THEIR LAST  
PENNIES TO THESE VILLAINS!















THE SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM? WHY IS THAT VILLAIN IN BURBERRY?

THERE'S TOO MUCH WEALTH HERE FOR THE LAW OFFICERS IN BURBERRY TO HANDLE ALONE! THE SHERIFF PROBABLY CAME TO ASSIST THEM!



LOOK, BARON! ROBIN HAS ARRIVED!

GOOD! LET THE ROGUE ENJOY HIMSELF! HIS HAPPINESS WILL COME TO A MOST UNHAPPY END! CONCENTRATE THY MEN IN THE ARENA, SHERIFF!

SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM WALKED OFF...



WE'RE READY, SIR! DOES THE FAT ONE SUSPECT WE INTEND TO STEAL THE MONEY COLLECTED AT THE FAIR?

THE SHERIFF KNOWS NOTHING! TAKE THY POSITIONS QUICKLY! AFTER WE STEAL THE MONEY, WE'LL HELP THE SHERIFF CAPTURE ROBIN!

MEANWHILE, WITH EVERY ASTONISHED EYE UPON THEM, THE MERRY MEN COMPETED IN THE CONTESTS...



A-ANOTHER BULLSEYE! HE SPLIT HIS OWN SHAFT!

N-NOBODY CAN BEAT THESE STRANGERS!

W-WHAT A WRESTLER THIS FRIAR IS! H-HE'S BEATEN THE ALL-ENGLAND CHAMPION! HE HAS THE STRENGTH OF A BULL!



THERE'S A FANCY CLOUT! LITTLE JOHN, THOU WORKEST MORE WONDERS WITH THY STAVE THAN A MAGICIAN! THE MAN FLIES WITHOUT WINGS!

LATER THAT DAY...

WHERE GOEST THOU, MASTER? THE MINSTRELSY COMPETITION IS NOT FINISHED!

NAY, WILL SCARLET! 'TAS FINISHED THE INSTANT ALAN A DALE OPENED HIS MOUTH TO SING! MAID MARIAN HATH ASKED ME TO ESCORT HER ABOUT THE GROUNDS! I WILL RETURN WITH HER ANON!

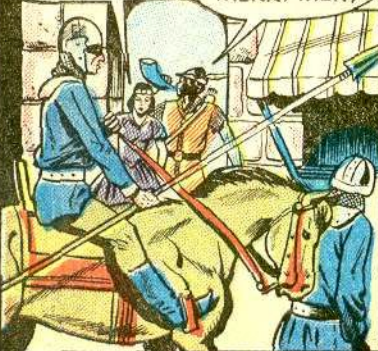




SHORTLY AFTER, NEAR THE COLLECTION BOOTHS...

PRITHEE, ROBIN! WHO ART THOSE MASKED MEN? ARE THEY ACTORS IN SOME MASQUERADE?

NAY, GENTLE MAID! THEY WEAR THE MASK OF VILLAINY! METHINKS WE'LL HAVE NEED OF THE MERRY MEN!



MOMENTS LATER, AS TWO BLASTS FROM ROBIN'S BUGLE-HORN SOUNDED ABOVE THE CROWD'S ROAR...

'TIS ROBIN'S HORN! HE IS IN DANGER!

AYE, ALAN A DALE! PUT DOWN THY LUTE AND TAKE UP THY BOW! ROBIN HATH NEED OF US!



AT THE SAME TIME, NEAR THE FAIR ENTRANCE...

OHhhh!

HALT, VARLET!



'TIS ROBIN HOOD! DESTROY HIM BEFORE HIS MEN COME TO HIS AID!

TAKE COVER, MAID MARIAN! A STRAY SHAFT MAY STRIKE THEE!



HO! MISCHIEF IS AFOOT! THE RASCALS ATTACK ROBIN HOOD!

THOU ART AS WELCOME AS THE FLOWERS IN MAY, LITTLE JOHN! THESE KNAVES TRIED TO STEAL THE MONEY TAKEN IN BY THE FAIR!



'TIS ODD! THE SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM SITS IDLY INSIDE THE FAIR WHILST WE DO HIS JOB FOR HIM!

COMPLAIN NOT, FRIAR! WE FIGHT KNAVERY WHEREVER WE FIND IT! BE A KNAVE A BARON OR A BEGGAR, WE MUST SUBDUCE HIM!



MOMENTS LATER, WITHIN THE FAIR GROUNDS...

W-WE ARE UNDONE, BARON! ROBIN HOOD HATH ACCIDENTALLY STUMBLER ACROSS OUR MEN AT THE ENTRANCE BOOTHS!

A POX ON THE RASCAL! HE FOLLOWETH ME LIKE MY SHADOW! BUT HE HATH INTERFERED FOR THE LAST TIME! TO HORSE!







SEE, SIRE? OUR MEN ARE NO MATCH FOR ROBIN'S BAND!

ATTACK JUST THE SAME! THERE ARE **OTHER** WAYS OF GETTING AT ROBIN BESIDES A SPEAR OR AN ARROW!



THOU ART UNDOUBTEDLY THE FAMOUS MAID MARIAN! HOW UNLUCKY FOR ROBIN THAT THOU HAST FALLEN INTO MY HANDS!

I-I KNOW THEE! THOU ART THE ROBBER BARON OF BURBERRY! THOU ART RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS THEVERY!



AND **THOU** WILT BE THE MEANS WHEREBY I WILL ESCAPE WITH THE GOLD! GUARD HER CLOSELY, MEN! SHE IS THE BARGAIN I WILL DRIVE WITH THE MEDDLING FORESTER!



MOMENTS LATER, AS THE BARON RODE UP WITH THE CAPTIVE...

CEASE THY STRUGGLE, ROBIN, OR THE FAIR MAID DIES! RELEASE MY MEN!

D-DON'T LISTEN TO THE VILLAIN, ROBIN! TAKE HIM PRISONER!



MOMENTS LATER, AS THE SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM, SUDDENLY AWARE OF THE COMMOTION, RODE UP...

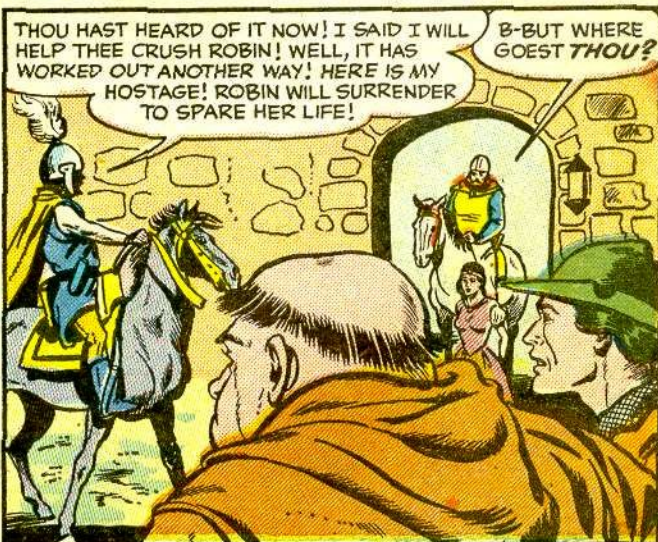
BARON! W-WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

IT MEANS I HAVE BETRAYED THEE, FOOL! I SECRETLY DECIDED TO KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE! TO DESTROY ROBIN HOOD, AND TO STEAL THE RECEIPTS OF THE FAIR!



NATURALLY, HAD I ASKED THEE, THOU WOULDST HAVE JOINED ME IN THIS THEFT! BUT I PREFERRED NOT TO SHARE THE LOOT!

S-SUCH TREACHERY IS UNHEARD OF!



THOU HAST HEARD OF IT NOW! I SAID I WILL HELP THEE CRUSH ROBIN! WELL, IT HAS WORKED OUT ANOTHER WAY! HERE IS MY HOSTAGE! ROBIN WILL SURRENDER TO SPARE HER LIFE!

B-BUT WHERE GOEST **THOU**?





FOOLISH QUESTION, WHEN I CAN NO LONGER REMAIN HERE! TO FRANCE! 'TIS A FAIR EXCHANGE! THOU HAST ROBIN HOOD AND I HAVE MY STOLEN FORTUNE!



THE ONLY THING I REGRET IS THAT I SHALL MISS THE HANGING! HA! HA! AND THE ANGER OF THE MERCHANTS YOU CAME TO PROTECT!

THE VILLAIN! MAY A THOUSAND PERDITIONS STRIKE HIM BEFORE HE REACHES FRANCE!



I KNOW ONE PERDITION THAT CAN STRIKE THE BARON LONG BEFORE HE GETS TO FRANCE!

THOU SPEAKEST IN RIDDLES, ROBIN! SPEAK PLAINLY!



I SHALL! GIVE ME MOST OF MY MEN AND LET ME PURSUE THE BARON! WE'LL OVERTAKE THE ROGUE, DEFEAT HIM AND BRING THE MONEY BACK! IN EXCHANGE FOR THIS, YOU ARE TO FREE MY WOODSMEN!

WHAT IF THOU ART LYING? WHAT IF THOU DOST NOT PURSUE THE BARON? WHAT IF THOU KEEPEST THE GOLD FOR THYSELF?



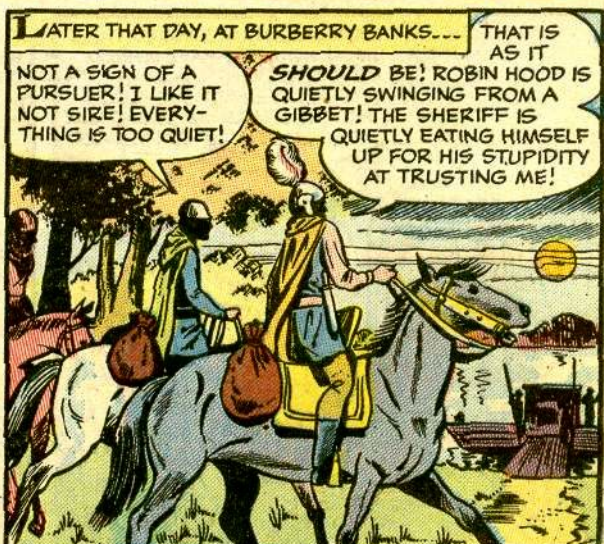
NONE OF THESE THINGS WILL HAPPEN! WOULD THOU WERT AS MUCH A MAN OF THY WORD AS I AM!

DONE! TAKE TWO THIRDS OF THY FORESTERS AND STOP THE TREACHEROUS SCOUNDREL IN HIS TRACKS! WE'LL WAIT HERE!



ROBIN! DOST THOU THINK WE CAN OVERTAKE THE BARON? HIS FORCE IS LARGE! BESIDES, HE HATH A LONG LEAD OVER US!

IT WON'T MATTER, LITTLE JOHN! THE BARON MUST USE THE FERRY AT BURBERRY BANKS! THE FERRY WILL DELAY HIM JUST LONG ENOUGH!



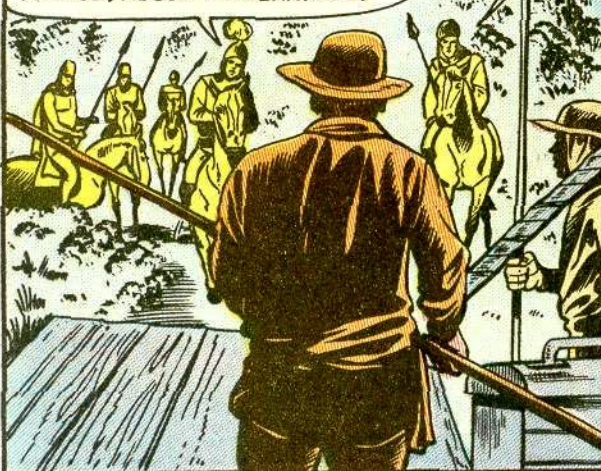
LATER THAT DAY, AT BURBERRY BANKS... NOT A SIGN OF A PURSUER! I LIKE IT NOT SIRE! EVERYTHING IS TOO QUIET!

THAT IS AS IT SHOULD BE! ROBIN HOOD IS QUIETLY SWINGING FROM A GIBBET! THE SHERIFF IS QUIETLY EATING HIMSELF UP FOR HIS STUPIDITY AT TRUSTING ME!



AND WE WILL QUIETLY CROSS BURBERRY STREAM! THEN A FEW MORE DAYS OF QUIET MARCHING---AND WE'LL BE IN FRANCE! ROUSE THE FERRYMEN!

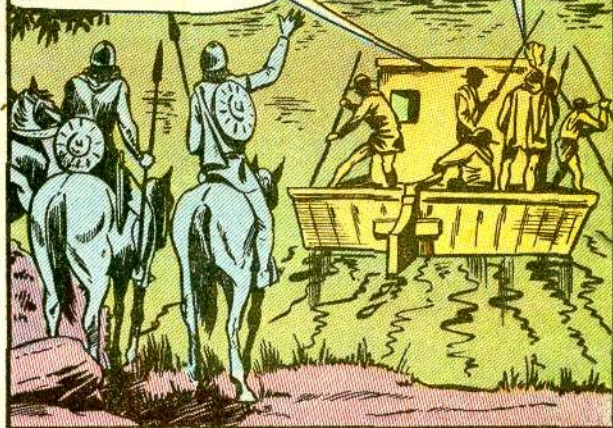
YES, SIRE!



SHORTLY AFTER, AT THE FERRY STATION---

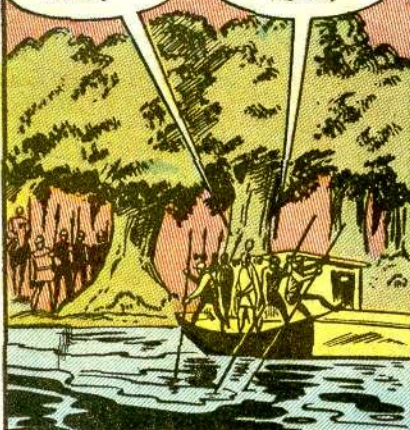
MAKE THEM! BUT GET ON WITH IT! DARKNESS IS FALLING!

THY WHOLE FORCE CANNOT CROSS AT THE SAME TIME, BARON! WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE SEVERAL TRIPS!



MAKE HASTE, THOU FOOLS! WE ARE MOVING AT A SNAIL'S PACE!

IT CAN'T BE HELPED, SIRE! THE BARGE BEARS A HEAVY LOAD!



COME TO THINK OF IT...WHAT'S MY RUSH? NO ONE PURSUES ME! ROBIN HOOD IS GONE! I CAN TAKE MY TIME!

SIRE! L-LOOK!



I-IT'S ROBIN HOOD! THEY FOLLOWED US! KNOCK THEM INTO THE WATER! QUICK!



NAY, ROGUES! 'TIS *THOU* WHO WILT GET THY HEADS WET!

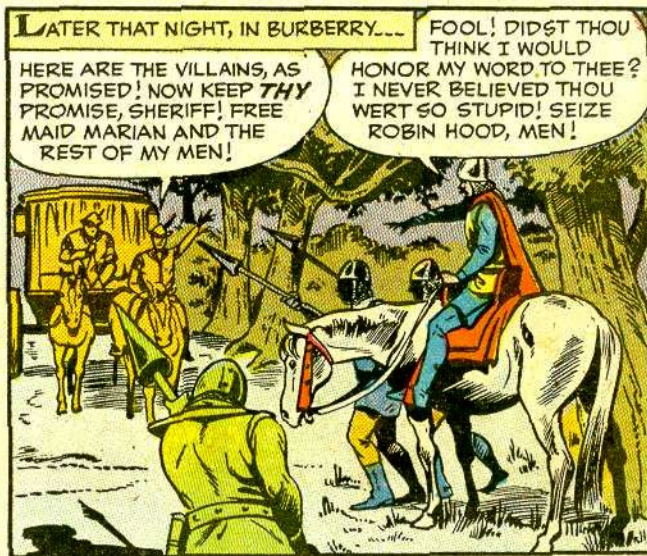
IIIIIEEEE!



NICELY DONE, LITTLE JOHN! MAKE THEM ALL SWIM BACK!

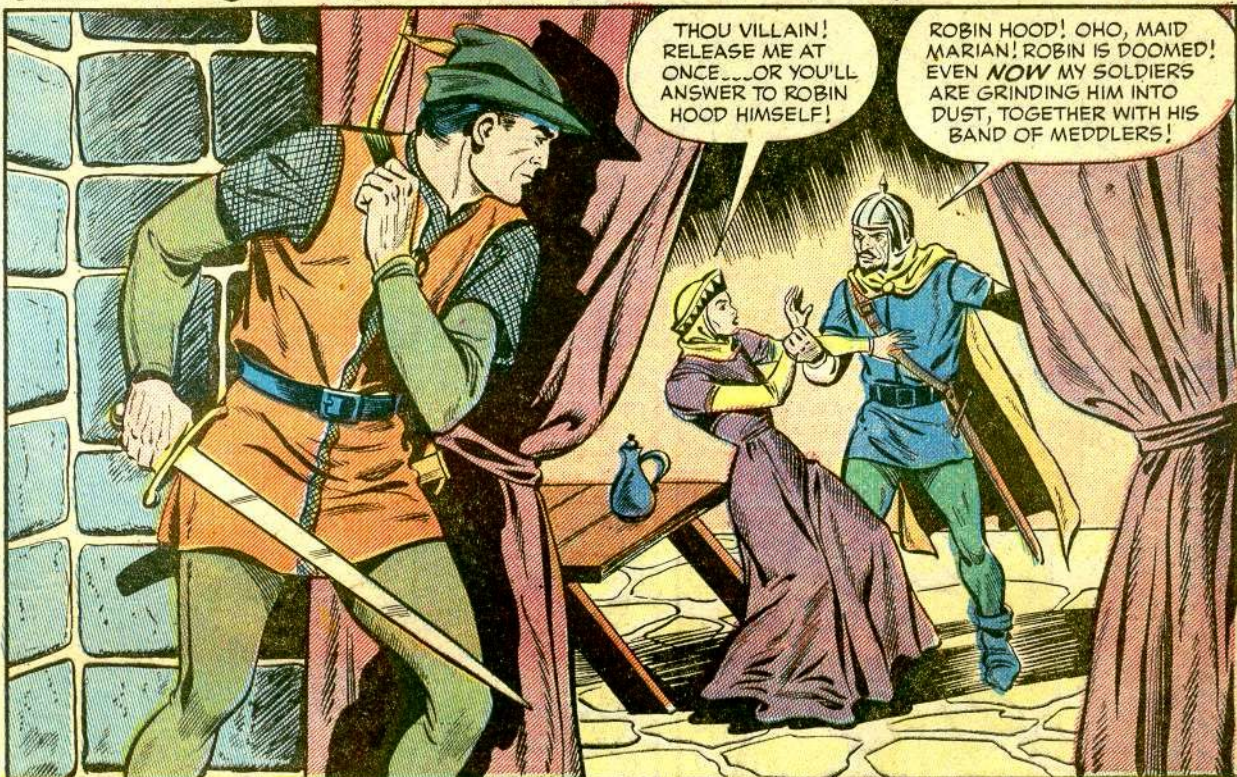








# Robin Hood



THOU VILLAIN!  
RELEASE ME AT  
ONCE...OR YOU'LL  
ANSWER TO ROBIN  
HOOD HIMSELF!

ROBIN HOOD! OHO, MAID  
MARIAN! ROBIN IS DOOMED!  
EVEN *NOW* MY SOLDIERS  
ARE GRINDING HIM INTO  
DUST, TOGETHER WITH HIS  
BAND OF MEDDLERS!

IT WAS ONLY NATURAL, CONSIDERING ALL THE TROUBLE ROBIN HOOD GAVE HIS ENEMIES, THAT THE EVIL-DOERS WOULD RETALIATE! ROBIN WAS WELL AWARE OF THEIR VILLAINY, BUT NOT EVEN HE DREAMED THAT THEIR VENGEANCE COULD TAKE SO BRUTAL A COURSE AS IT DID IN...

## *The RANSOM OF MAID MARIAN*

ONE EVENING, AT THE GUILD HALL IN THE VILLAGE OF BELMORE---

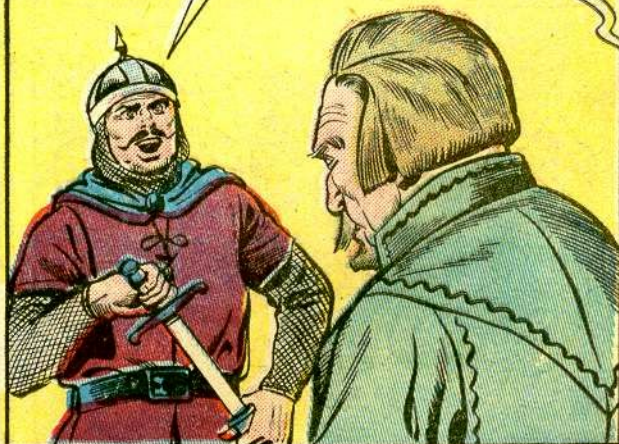
I COME NOT TO  
*ARGUE* WITH THEE! THOU KNOWEST  
THE TRIBUTE THE EARL OF TENFORD  
HAS'T LEVIED UPON THEE! PAY OR WE  
WILL 'CLOSE THE SHOP OF EVERY  
MERCHANT IN  
BELMORE!

B-BUT THE EARL  
HAS NO *RIGHT*  
TO TAX US!



HERE'S HIS RIGHT! DOST THOU KNOW A  
MORE POWERFUL ONE? PAY THE TAXES  
OR SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES!

THEY WILL PAY  
NOTHING,  
VARLET!







I-IT'S ROBIN HOOD!

AYE, CAITIFF! THIS NIGHT MONEY WILL FLOW IN AN OPPOSITE DIRECTION! AWAY FROM THE EARL OF TENFORD!



DID THY FOOLISH MASTER THINK HIS GREEDINESS COULD CONTINUE UNOPPOSED FOREVER?

HELP! G-GUARD! HELP!



H-HELP! HELP!

'TIS HUGH THE FAT! HE'S IN TROUBLE! COME ON!

NAY! THOU GOEST NOWHERE!



I-IT'S ROBIN HOOD'S BAND!

AYE! WE HAVE A WEIGHTY MESSAGE TO GIVE THEE!



THY GREEDY MASTER HAS OPPRESSED HIS LAST MERCHANT!

FORSOOTH, GOOD FRIAR! THOU HAST MADE A HEAVY IMPRESSION ON THY HEARERS!

UURFFFF!



I HOPE SO, ALAN A DALE! WHEN FRIAR TUCK FIGHTS, HE BATTLES WITH HIS ENTIRE BODY! **EITHER END IS EFFECTIVE!**

SO LONG AS **THY** END SPELLS THE END OF THE WICKED EARL, I'M PLEASED FRIAR!

SHORTLY AFTER, INSIDE THE GUILD HALL...



WITH THE CAPTURE OF THESE KNAVES, THE EARL OF TENFORD WILL REALIZE HE CAN NO LONGER PREY ON INNOCENT PEOPLE WITHOUT RETALIATION!

THANKS FOR THY HELP, GOOD ROBIN! WE WILL IMPRISON THE EARL'S KNAVES WITHOUT DELAY!



LATER THAT NIGHT, AS THE MERRY MEN HEADED FOR SHERWOOD FOREST...

I FEAR THAT THE EARL OF TENFORD WILL BE ANGERED, NOT DISCOURAGED, ROBIN! THE WOLF CANNOT TURN INTO THE LAMB!

I AM AIM TO CHANGE THE EARL'S PLANS, NOT HIS NATURE, LITTLE JOHN!



THE LAW IN THIS DISTRICT IS NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO BATTLE THE VARLET! THEREFOR **WE** MUST STRUGGLE AGAINST HIM! **WE** MUST DEFEAT HIM!

I **GRANT** THEE THIS, ROBIN! BUT THE EARL IS NO WEAK ENEMY! WE WILL SEE MUCH VENGEANCE AND DESTRUCTION ON HIS PART BEFORE WE'RE THROUGH!



A FEW DAYS LATER, NEAR THE VILLAGE OF BELMORE...

Z-OUNDS! IT IS ROBIN HOOD!

WE HEARD THOU WERT MAKING A TOUR OF THE FARMS, ROBBING THE GOOD YEOMEN OF THEIR BELONGINGS! THY TOUR OF PILLAGE IS NOW ENDED!



THY MASTER MUST REALIZE THAT HIS WICKEDNESS WILL GAIN HIM NOTHING EXCEPT IMPRISONMENT IN A DANK DUNGEON!



H-HOLD! HOLD! WE YIELD!

SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE EARL'S VARLETS SURRENDERED...

WE RELEASE THEE, FOOL... TO CONVEY A MESSAGE TO THY WICKED MASTER! TELL HIM HE WILL SEE NO PROFIT FROM HIS SCHEMES AS LONG AS ROBIN HOOD LIVES!



THAT NIGHT AT TENFORD CASTLE...

THE NERVE OF THE ROGUE! HE THROWS OUT A CHALLENGE TO ME! WHY, I CAN CRUSH ROBIN HOOD LIKE A BUG IF I SO DESIRE!

I'M NOT SO SURE, SIRE! PERHAPS WE SHOULD POSTPONE OUR PLANNED ROBBERY OF THE TOWN TREASURE!



ROBIN HOOD TRAILS US EVERYWHERE! HIS SPIES MUST WORK UNDER OUR VERY NOSES! HE IS SURE TO TURN UP WHEREVER **WE** DO!

TRAITOR! YOU ADVISE ME TO **GIVE IN** TO THAT MEDDLER? NEVER! I WILL DESTROY HIM! I WILL GRIND HIM IN THE DUST!





NOW GO! THE CARAVAN LEAVES BELMORE AT MIDNIGHT! I WANT IT INTERCEPTED AT THE TYLOW BRIDGE!

YES, SIRE!



THAT NIGHT, IN SHERWOOD FOREST...

THE EARL'S MEN WILL ATTACK THE TOWN TREASURE SHIPMENT AT MIDNIGHT AT THE TYLOW BRIDGE!

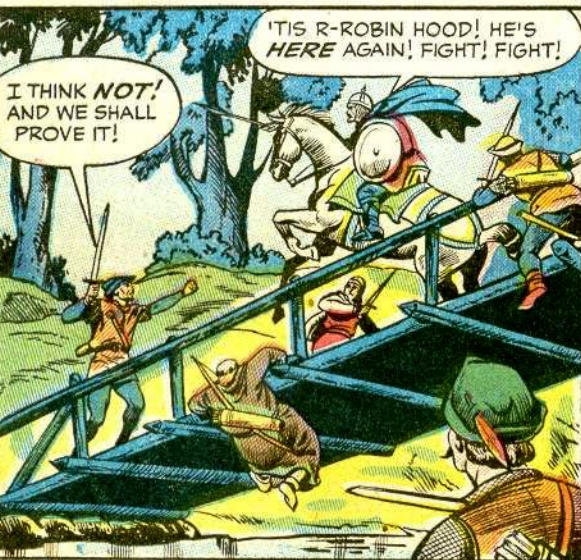
THANK YOU, GOOD MERTON! HASTEN BACK TO THE EARL'S CASTLE BEFORE YOUR ABSENCE AROUSES SUSPICION!



SHORTLY AFTER MIDNIGHT, ON THE TYLOW BRIDGE...

HA! HA! LOOK AT THEM RUN! THE DIMWITS KNOW THEY ARE NO MATCH FOR US!

NO ONE IS! WE ARE INVINCIBLE!



'TIS R-ROBIN HOOD! HE'S HERE AGAIN! FIGHT! FIGHT!

I THINK *NOT!* AND WE SHALL PROVE IT!



NOW WE HAVE *PROOF* THAT THE EARL IS NOTHING BUT A COMMON THIEF!

YEA, ROBIN! THE VILLAIN WILL BE BESIDE HIMSELF WITH RAGE WHEN HE LEARNS THAT WE'LL DISTRIBUTE THIS TREASURE TO THE POOR!

LATER THAT NIGHT, AT TENFORD CASTLE...

ROBIN HOOD AGAIN! A PLAGUE TAKE HIM! HE MUST HAVE SPIES HERE! THEY *TOLD* HIM ABOUT THE ROBBERY!

AYE, SIRE! IN THE FUTURE, THOU MUST PLAN IN SECRECY WITH ONLY A *FEW* OF THY MOST TRUSTED MEN-AT-ARMS!



FORSOOTH, I WILL! I SHALL PLAN *WELL!* *SLYLY!* *DESTRUCTIVELY!* I SHALL RID MYSELF OF THIS FORESTER WHO MEDDLES WITH MY SCHEMES!





THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN SHERWOOD FOREST...



DOST THOU WANT THE MERRY MEN TO ACCOMPANY THEE, MAID MARIAN?



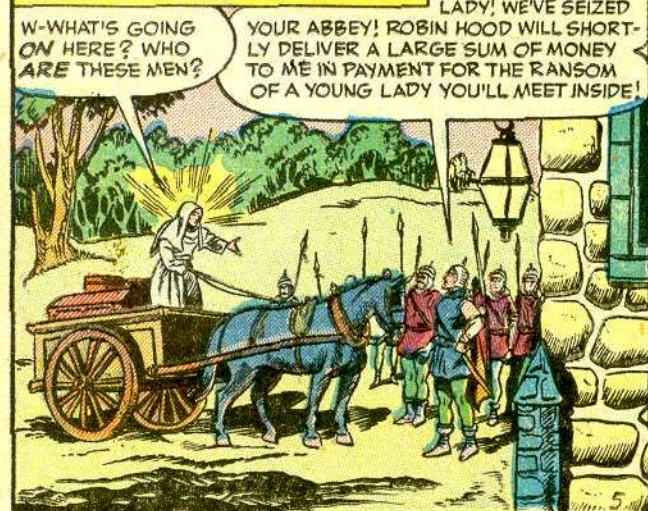
AN HOUR LATER, AT BELMORE ABBEY...



AT THE SAME TIME, NOT FAR FROM BELMORE ABBEY...



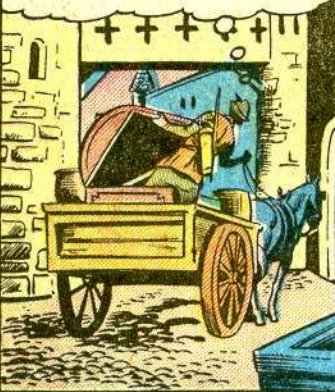
AN HOUR LATER, AT BELMORE ABBEY...





LATER, AS TWILIGHT DESCENDS ON THE ABBEY...IN ITS DESERTED COURTYARD...

THIS FELLOW'S VILLAINY KNOWS NO BOUNDS! HE INTENDS TO AMBUSH MY MERRY MEN! I'VE GOT TO ACT QUICKLY!



SHORTLY AFTER INSIDE THE ABBEY...

THOU VILLAIN! RELEASE ME AT ONCE...OR THOU WILT ANSWER TO ROBIN HOOD HIMSELF!

ROBIN HOOD? OH, MAID MARIAN! EVEN NOW HE ENTERS THE ABBEY GROUNDS! IN A FEW MINUTES MY SOLDIERS WILL MAKE HIM BUT A MEMORY! LOOK OUTSIDE!



GADZOOKS! T-THE EARL HATH LURED US INTO A TRAP!

THAT MEANS THE KNAVES HAVE CAUGHT ROBIN! ELSE ROBIN WOULD BE HERE...TO HELP US!



ROBIN HOOD IS HERE, GOOD FRIAR! ATTACK THE VARLETS! TURN OUR AMBUSH INTO THEIR FINISH!

BY MY S-SOUL! 'TIS HE! ROBIN HOOD! AT HIM, FOOLS! AT HIM!



THOU DIDST NOT COME WITH THY FORESTERS! THOU STOLE INTO THE ABBEY UNDETECTED! BUT IT WILL AVAIL THEE NOTHING!

NAY, VILLAIN! IT WILL AVAIL ME THY DEFEAT! THY PLUNDERING DAYS ARE OVER!



I-I YIELD! SPARE ME, ROBIN!

AYE FOR THE PUNISHMENT THOU SO RICHLY DESERVEST!



SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE EARL'S MEN ALSO SURRENDERED!

HERE, GOOD PRIORESS! A CONTRIBUTION TO THE ABBEY'S CHARITIES! THE REST OF THE GOLD THE EARL SOUGHT WILL BE TURNED OVER TO THE POOR!

A THOUSAND THANKS, GOOD ROBIN! MAY THY GOODNESS ALWAYS PREVAIL OVER THE EVIL MEN LIKE THE EARL OF TENFORD!





# Robin Hood

IN THE LONG AND VILLAINOUS SUCCESSION OF WICKED MEN WHOM ROBIN HOOD OPPOSED NO ROGUE STOOD OUT MORE PROMINENTLY THAN SIR HILLARY FERRICK OF COXHAM! HERE WAS A VARLET WHOSE UNPARALLELED MEANNESS DELIGHTED IN THE CONSTANT DISGRACE HE BROUGHT UPON CHIVALRY! RESORTING TO ANY AND EVERY TRICK TO DOWN HIS CHOSEN ENEMIES, SIR HILLARY FERRICK UNLEASHED AN EVIL GENIUS THAT EARNED HIM AN UNSAVORY REPUTATION AS ---

## The KNIGHT WHO HATED CHIVALRY!

SIR HILLARY! *THINK* BEFORE 'TIS TOO LATE! WHEN I TELL THE TALE OF THY TREACHERY, THY NAME WILL BE *HATED* WHEREVER MEN LOVE CHIVALRY!

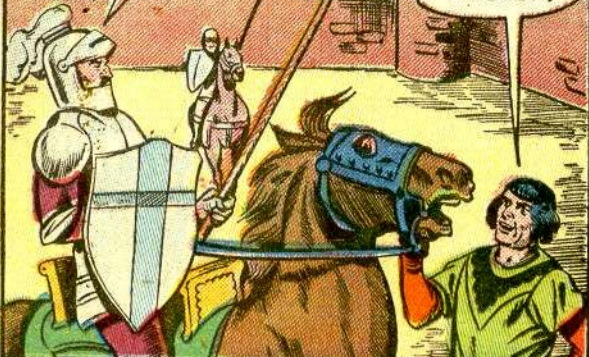
I CARE NAUGHT FOR CHIVALRY...NOR *ANY* MAN'S OPINION! AFTER HIM, FOOLS! DESTROY ROBIN HOOD!



ONE DAY, AT THE JOUSTING ARENA IN GAMSHIRE, ENGLAND---

MAURICE! DID YOU TAKE CARE OF THE FOOL'S LANCE?

AYE, SIR HILLARY! I PAID SIR WILLIAM'S SQUIRE WELL FOR THE JOB! SIR WILLIAM'S LANCE IS SAWED ALMOST COMPLETELY THROUGH!



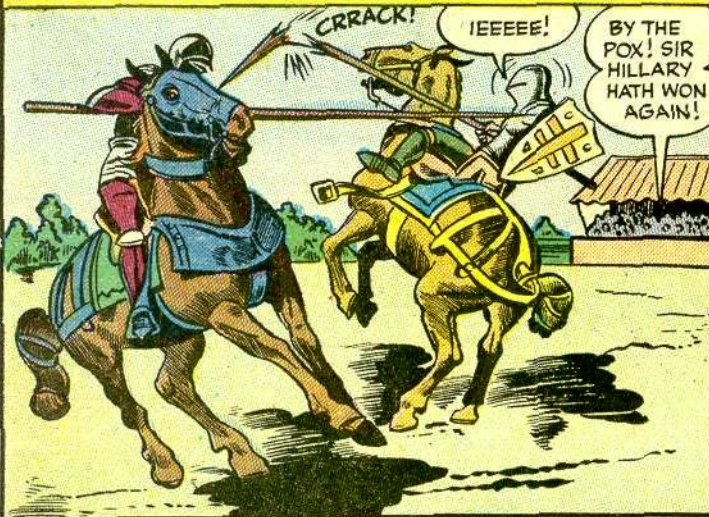
'T WILL SNAP OFF THE INSTANT IT TOUCHES THY SHIELD! THOU CANST NOT LOSE, MASTER!

GOOD! GIVE THE SIGNAL, MAURICE! I AM READY TO CLAIM MY TWENTI-ETH VICTIM!





SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE KNIGHTS RACED TOWARD EACH OTHER...



LATER, AS SEVERAL INDIGNANT KNIGHTS APPROACHED THE WINNER...



THE VILLAIN! HE DOTH NOT DECEIVE US! SIR HILLARY SCORNS THE RULES OF CHIVALRY! HE USETH ALL MEANS, FOUL OR FAIR, TO WIN!



THAT NIGHT, AT SIR HILLARY'S CASTLE AT COXHAM...

S-SIR HILLARY, MAY I SPEAK? THERE IS ANGRY TALK ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TODAY IN THE LISTS AT GAMSHIRE!



WHEN THEY HEAR MY NAME, LET THEM TREMBLE! AS FOR ME, THERE IS NO GREATER JOY THAN IN SUB-DUING SOME FOOL WHO THINKS HE CAN DEFEAT ME!

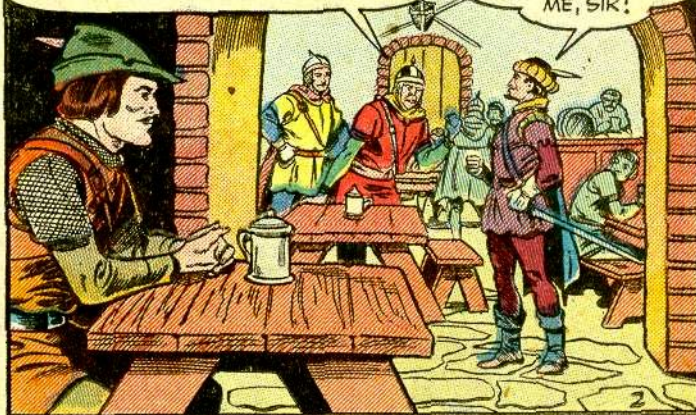


IDIOT! WHO CARES WHAT THEY SAY? IF THESE STUPID KNIGHTS OBJECT TO MY METHODS, LET THEM CHALLENGE ME! THEY'LL ONLY MEET THE SAME FATE AS THE OTHERS!



A FEW DAYS LATER, IN NOTTINGHAM, AS WILL SCARLET SAT UNRECOGNIZED AT A CORNER TABLE...

FOR SHAME, SIR HILLARY! SIR WILLIAM'S SQUIRE HATH CONFESSED THAT THOU PAID HIM TO SAW SIR WILLIAM'S LANCE!







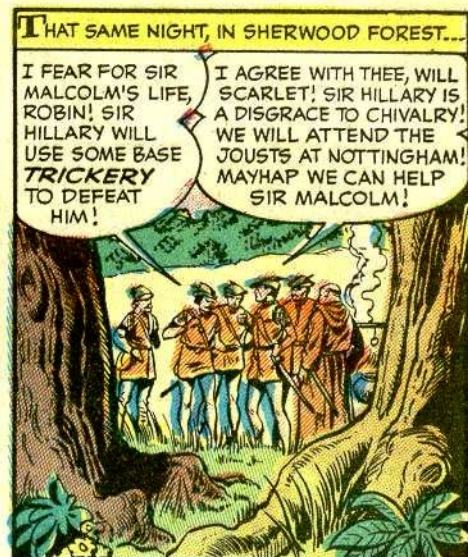
I MEAN AN INSULT!

METHINKS, SIR MALCOLM, THOU LOOK-  
EST FOR TROUBLE! I  
DEMAND SATISFACTION  
TOMORROW IN THE LISTS  
AT NOTTINGHAM!



THOU SHALT **HAVE** IT... AND TO  
**SPARE!** DON'T BOTHER TRYING  
TO SAW THROUGH MY LANCE,  
KNAVE! MY WEAPONS  
WILL BE GUARDED  
LIKE THE CROWN  
JEWELS!

ALACK!  
ROBIN MUST  
HEAR ABOUT  
THIS! HE HOLDS  
SIR MALCOLM IN  
HIGH REGARD!



THAT SAME NIGHT, IN SHERWOOD FOREST...

I FEAR FOR SIR  
MALCOLM'S LIFE,  
ROBIN! SIR  
HILLARY WILL  
USE SOME BASE  
**TRICKERY**  
TO DEFEAT  
HIM!

I AGREE WITH THEE, WILL  
SCARLET! SIR HILLARY IS  
A DISGRACE TO CHIVALRY!  
WE WILL ATTEND THE  
JOUSTS AT NOTTINGHAM!  
MAYHAP WE CAN HELP  
SIR MALCOLM!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AT NOTTINGHAM...



EVERYBODY IN NOTTINGHAM  
IS HERE, ROBIN, INCLUDING  
THE SHERIFF! WE MIGHT BE  
INVITING DISASTER!

NAY, WILL SCARLET! SIR  
MALCOLM'S DANGER IS  
GREATER THAN OURS! COME!  
WE'LL SEEK OUT SIR MAL-  
COLM'S TENT!

SHORTLY AFTER, OUTSIDE SIR MALCOLM'S TENT...



THANK YOU FOR COMING, GOOD ROBIN!  
BUT THOU HAST NAUGHT TO FEAR! I  
SHALL VANQUISH THE FRAUD! BUT  
THOU ART IN PERIL! WHAT IF THOU  
ART **RECOGNIZED**?

WE SHALL  
STAND  
IN THE  
SHADOWS,  
SIR MALCOLM!  
GOOD LUCK!

SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE DUEL COMMENCED...



SO FAR I SEE NO TRICKERY,  
ROBIN! SIR MALCOLM SEEMS  
CONFIDENT ENOUGH!

WATCH SIR HILLARY'S MEN  
CLOSELY, WILL SCARLET!  
THE TRICKSTER OF  
COXHAM IS CAPABLE  
OF ANY EVIL!



W-WAIT, ROBIN! SOMETHING IS AMISS WITH  
SIR MALCOLM'S MOUNT! THE STEED  
PLUNGES ABOUT AS IF  
IT WERE STUNG!

THUD!

THUD!







SHALL I SHAKE THE TRUTH OUT OF THESE KNAVES, ROBIN?

NAY WILL SCARLET! I HAVE A BETTER IDEA! I WILL CHALLENGE SIR HILLARY MYSELF! COME!



MOMENTS LATER, ROBIN ADVANCES TO THE CENTER OF THE FIELD! THE ASSEMBLAGE RISES IN STUNNED AMAZEMENT!

'TIS ROBIN HOOD!

H-HE RAISES HIS HAND TO SPEAK!

I SEE THOU RECOGNIZE ME! HARKEN TO MY WORDS BEFORE THOU ATTACK ME!



IF THOU ATTACKEST US WE SHALL TAKE A DREADFUL TOLL OF THEE BEFORE WE ARE MADE PRISONER! HOWEVER, IF LEFT ALONE WE MAY SURRENDER WITHOUT STRUGGLE!

SPEAK, FORESTER! WHAT IS YOUR BARGAIN?



I ACCUSE SIR HILLARY OF DEFEATING SIR MALCOLM BY EVIL TRICKERY! THEREFORE I CHALLENGE THE VARLET TO ANOTHER TRIAL BY JOUSTING! IF I BEST HIM, I GO FREE!

THOU CANST NOT BEST ME, KNAVE! NOR CAN ANY MAN!



WE SHALL SEE! AT ANY RATE, DEFEAT ME, VARLET, AND MY MEN WILL SURRENDER TO THE SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM WITHOUT COMPLAINT! DO YOU ACCEPT THESE TERMS?

MOST WILLINGLY! IT WILL BE MY PLEASURE TO DESTROY THEE! DON THY ARMOR!



SHORTLY AFTER, AS HIS MEN HELP ROBIN HOOD INTO HIS PROTECTIVE METAL...

I AM WORRIED, ROBIN! THOU HAS LITTLE EXPERIENCE IN TILTING!

FRET NOT, ALAN A DALE! WERE THE VARLET TRULY GOOD AT JOUSTING HE WOULD NOT NEED THE AID OF TRICKERY! JUST WATCH SIR HILLARY'S MINIONS LEST THEY ATTEMPT FOUL PLAY!



MOMENTS LATER, AS ROBIN MOVED INTO POSITION...

FEAR NOT, SIR HILLARY! AT THE CRUCIAL MOMENT, ROBIN HOOD WILL BE BLINDED BY THE SUN!

GOOD! HANDLE THE REFLECTOR CAREFULLY! PEOPLE ARE GETTING TOO SUSPICIOUS AS IT IS!





**M**INUTES LATER, AS THE TWO ANTAGONISTS THUNDER GRIMLY TOWARD ONE ANOTHER ---

LITTLE DOES ROBIN HOOD REALIZE HE RIDES TO HIS DOOM!



**A** SPLIT SECOND LATER, AS A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT CAME OUT OF NOWHERE ---

I-I CAN'T SEE! SOMEONE IS REFLECTING LIGHT INTO MY EYES! OHHHH!



S-SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG, ALAN A DALE! ROBIN RIDES AS IF HE CAN'T SEE A THING!

NOT ONLY *THAT*, WILL SCARLET! ROBIN'S GOING *DOWN*! H-HE'S FINISHED!



**B**UT THOUGH ROBIN HOOD'S BODY WAS STUNNED, HIS MIND WAS ALIVE!

ROBIN, I'VE HEARD RUMORS ABOUT SOME TREASURE YOU'VE BURIED IN SHERWOOD FOREST! IS THE TREASURE MINE IF I WILL SPARE YOU?

TREASURE, EH? WHY YES, SIR HILLARY!



I'LL SPARE THY LIFE ON ONE OTHER CONDITION! THAT THY MERRY MEN BECOME MY HOSTAGES AT COXHAM CASTLE WHILST WE GO DIG UP THE TREASURE! WOE BETIDE THEE IF THOU LIEST!

AGREED, SIR HILLARY! I'LL LEAD THEE TO THE TREASURE SPOT!



**S**HORTLY AFTER...

WHAT MADNESS IS THIS, ROBIN? WE HAVE NO TREASURE, BURIED OR OTHERWISE!

YES, BUT IT AROUSED THE VARLET'S GREED! I HAD TO AGREE FAST OR I WAS FINISHED! FEAR NOT, WILL! I'LL HANDLE THE ROGUE!



**L**ATER THAT AFTERNOON! IN SHERWOOD FOREST ---

WE KEEP WALKING... BUT I SEE NO TREASURE! WHERE IS IT?

PATIENCE, SIR HILLARY! SEE THOSE TWO HUGE OAKS? HAVE THY MEN DIG A PIT BETWEEN THE TREES!







**BUT UNDER SIR HILLARY'S FRENZIED URGING, THE PURSUIT WAS RESUMED! ROBIN HOOD WAS SOON FIGHTING A DESPERATE BATTLE AGAINST TREMENDOUS ODDS!**





ONE BY ONE AND TWO BY TWO, SIR HILLARY'S MEN CAME TO GRIEF...

I THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHING MOVING HE...

AYE! IT MOVES RIGHT AT YOU!



USING EVERY CONCEIVABLE BATTLE TACTIC... TRAPS, TRICKERY AND BARE FISTS... ROBIN BATTERED HIS WAY TOWARD COXHAM CASTLE...

IIIIIIIIII!



G-GULP!



I MUST REACH COXHAM CASTLE! SIR HILLARY'S MESSENGER MUST'VE ARRIVED THERE ALREADY!



A HALF HOUR LATER, AT COXHAM CASTLE...

WE MAY NOT LIVE TO SEE IT, VARLETS! BUT THOU WILT SURELY BE PUNISHED FOR THY CRIMES!

BOSH! EVEN NOW ROBIN LIES COLD ON THE FOREST FLOOR, BRISTLING WITH ARROWS!



IN ADDITION TO ALL YOUR OTHER SINS, THOU ART A LIAR!

IT'S ROBIN! HE LIVES! ATTACK THE SCOUNDRELS!



GOOD WORK, WILL SCARLET! WHEN SIR HILLARY RETURNS, WE'LL BE IN COMMAND OF THE CASTLE... AND OF HIM! BUT MY REAL REVENGE WILL COME TOMORROW!

AYE! AT THE LISTS IN NOTTINGHAM!



THE FOLLOWING DAY AT NOTTINGHAM!

SEE, GENTLEFOLK? HERE IS THY UN-BEATABLE SIR HILLARY FERRICK!... A CERTAIN LOSER IN A FAIR FIGHT!



SIR HILLARY'S TREACHEROUS METHOD OF FIGHTING IS REVEALED FOR WHAT IT IS! NOW PUNISH THIS ROGUE AS HE DESERVES!

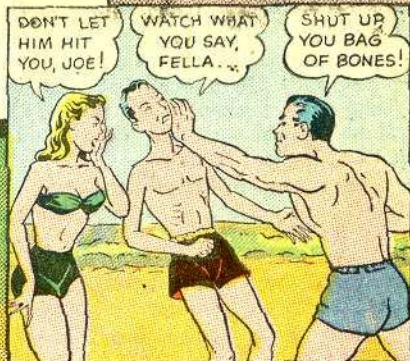
WE WILL, ROBIN! AND RETURN TO SHERWOOD FOR-EST WITH OUR BLESSINGS! THOU HAST ERASED AN UGLY BLOTCH FROM THE SHIELD OF CHIVALRY!





# Hey SKINNY!

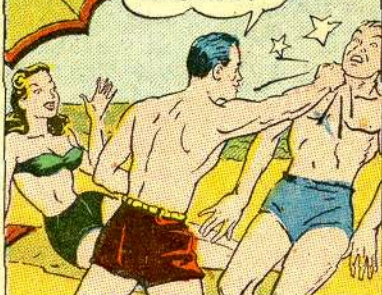
## ...YER RIBS ARE SHOWING!



DARN IT! I'M TIRED OF BEING A SKINNY SCARECROW. CHARLES ATLAS SAYS HE CAN MAKE ME A NEW MAN! I'LL GAMBLE A STAMP AND GET HIS **FREE BOOK.**



HERE'S A LOVE-TAP FROM THAT "BAG OF BONES," REMEMBER?



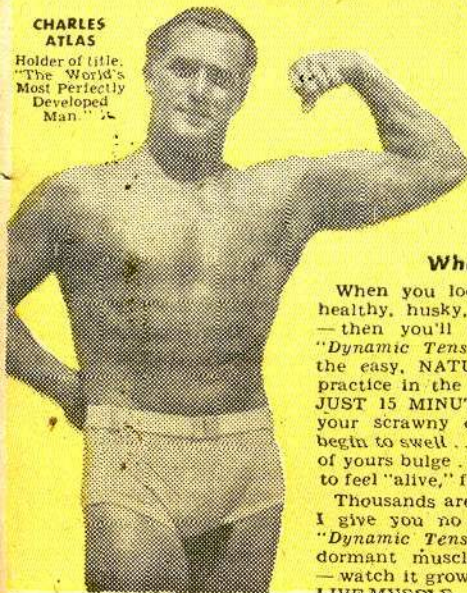
OH, JOE! YOU ARE A REAL HE-MAN, AFTER ALL.



## I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, In Only 15 Minutes a Day!

**CHARLES ATLAS**

Holder of title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."



PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny 97-pound body. I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my body-building system, "Dynamic Tension." It made me such a complete specimen of manhood that I hold the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

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## TROUBLESOME DOUBLOON

FOR the third bitter day Robin Hood lay beside the road through Sherwood Forest and watched the rich money lender ride by on his fine horse, with his retinue of servants and his fine raiment. For the third time he looked down at the money lender's shoes and saw how strangely thick and shapeless they were, with none of the rich gildings and buckles that marked the rest of his costume.

For the third time in as many days, Robin Hood sprang out with his bow drawn taut to his ear, a gray goose shaft nocked in the string. "Hold, money-lender," he barked sharply. "Stand and deliver thy wealth to an honest outlaw."

The money lender threw up fat hands in mock despair. Even as he looked frightened, his eyes mocked Robin Hood. "Don't tell me you stop me again, Outlaw. For three days you've held me up on the road, and for three days you've searched in vain when I tell you I carry no gold on my person."

"And three days you've lied," Robin Hood said grimly. "I do know that each day you go out you rob some poor serf of his few pennies to pay interest on unjust debts. I did swear that I would find and return that money to its lawful owners . . . for I may be an outlaw but I rob only to help the poor. Now have done with this cat-mouse game and hand over your fat purse."

"I have no purse," grinned the money lender, "and you may search me again to prove it."

One of the servants, thinking Robin Hood was paying no attention, snatched out his sword and sprang. In a twinkling the outlaw had darted back. His quarter staff flashed up and the sword went twanging and glittering off to land on the greensward. Robin Hood's staff made a solid sound against the helmet of the servant. "Don't try that again or I'll trade stout oak for my sharp steel and give you a taste of what you'd give me."

He turned back and rapidly searched the grinning money lender, from saddlebags to shawl. Once more he had to drop back and admit defeat, for not a penny of cash could he find.

"Go along with you," he growled at last. "But there is an old saying, the pitcher goes once too often to the well."

That night the Merry Men feasted and sang and sported themselves in contests, but Robin Hood had no interest in their games. All evening long he lay aside on the grass, chin in palm, thinking of the money lender and the money he was wringing from the poor each day.

At last, when the rest were asleep and the fires grown cold, Robin Hood took his long bow, his quiver of cloth-yard shafts and his oaken staff and set out for Nottingham town. At that lonely hour he found it easy to elude the guards and slip into the city.

Soon afterward one Wall, the Shoemaker, came stumbling from the tavern where he had spent many jolly hours and agreed many pieces of copper and silver. He was almost to his door when a grim figure

sprang from the shadows and the glint of steel showed close to his throat.

"F-Please," begged Wall of the apparition. "Spare me your steel. If it's money you seek, I have none . . . for I did spend a great sum this night in entertaining friends."

"So I noticed," Robin Hood said fiercely, emerging from the concealing shadows. "And I know your trade is not so great you can spend as lavishly each night. I want to know how you earn all the extra gold pieces you scatter about."

At sight of the outlaw, Wall fell on his knees. Sweat fell down his face and his hands trembled with terror. "Oh, please, my good master Robin Hood. Please spare me. I'll tell, if only you take the sword from my flesh."

"Now," said Robin Hood, "we're getting somewhere."

The next day he sprang out once more as the money lender came riding up. There was a brief clash of steel and flurry of battle as the servants tried vainly to overwhelm the gay outlaw. Then once more Robin Hood was master of the situation.

"Must this happen every day?" asked the money lender, pretending great disgust while his eyes danced with merriment. "Very well. Go ahead and search as you like. I can afford a small delay if it gives you pleasure."

"It gives me extreme pleasure," Robin Hood said pleasantly, making a low bow. "But I do fear me I have inconvenienced your lordship too long. Therefore, today I will not search your luggage but will content myself only with stealing your shoes as a small token of my victory."

"Shoes?" screamed the money lender, gone suddenly pale. "Oh, no. Take not my shoes. Please, good outlaw, they are but old and worn out ones I cling to for comfort. Take my fine raiment, my costly saddle. Strip my servants of their armor and steel . . . but take not my shoes."

"Your shoes," Robin said firmly, laughing. "I'll have them."

As the money lender wailed and pleaded, Robin Hood jerked off the ugly shoes and made a gay salute before vanishing into the green depths of Sherwood Forest.

By the outlaws' campfire, in the heart of the forest, he sat down and began carving on the shoes with his dagger. As he slit the old leather, gold and silver coins came pouring out into his lap. Each shoe was built with a fat inner pocket in which the sly money lender had hidden his ill-gotten loot. In them, too, he had hidden a list of the people he had robbed so that Robin Hood could quickly return the money to its rightful owners.

At this moment Friar Tuck strolled up. "Stap me, good Robin, since when did you turn cobbler?"

Robin Hood laughed exultantly. "Since last night, Friar Tuck, when I was taught by a frightened shoemaker that there can be very good money indeed in common shoes."



# Sir Darton's DEAL WITH DOOM

SIR DARTON MALLORY WAS STARING DOOM IN THE FACE! DOOM CERTAIN AND TERRIBLE! NOR WAS THERE ANY WAY TO ESCAPE HIS FATE EXCEPT **ONE!** BUT SIR DARTON REFUSED TO TAKE THAT WAY! WAS HE A WISE MAN OR FOOL? THE NEXT FEW MINUTES WOULD TELL!

6-SIR DARTON! THE THIEVES HAVE JOINED FORCES WITH THE BAILIFF!

AYE! THOU WERT SADLY MISTAKEN, GOOD KNIGHT, WHEN THOU REFUSED TO BARGAIN WITH THE RAGGED ONE! NOW WE ARE DOOMED!



ONE AFTERNOON, AT SIR DARTON MALLORY'S CASTLE!

TELL THY CROOKED MASTER THAT HE HAS GOUGED HIS LAST PENNY FROM ME! LET HIM GO TO FOOLS AND COWARDS FOR TRIBUTE, NOT TO ME!

THOU WILT RUE THIS DECISION, SIR DARTON! WHAT MY MASTER CANNOT TAKE IN PEACE, HE WILL SEIZE BY FORCE!

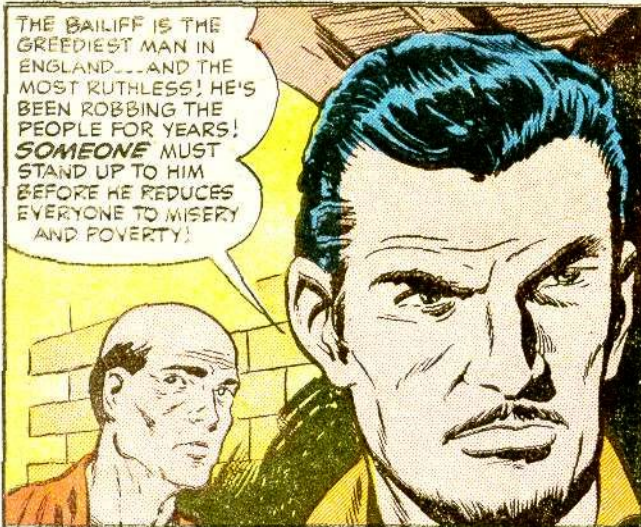


PERHAPS THOU WERT UNWISE TO REJECT THE BAILIFF'S DEMANDS, SIR DARTON! THE BAILIFF IS THE MOST POWERFUL MAN IN THIS DISTRICT!

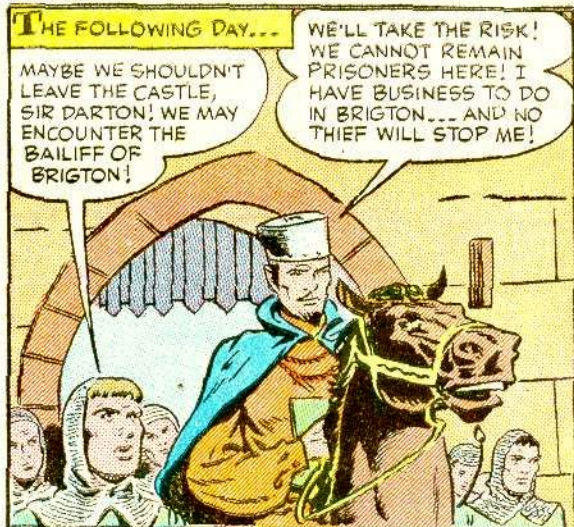
STILL I WILL NOT SURRENDER TO HIM!





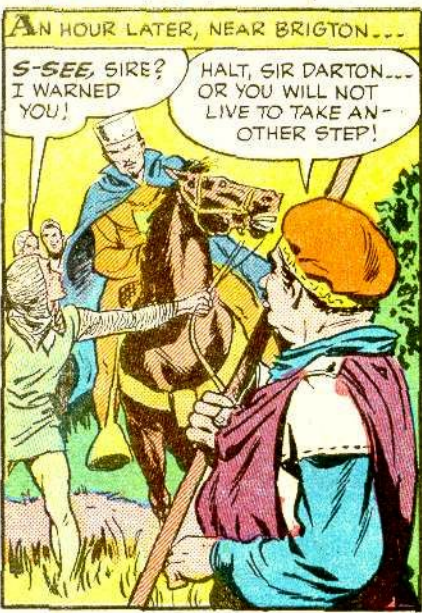


THE BAILIFF IS THE GREEDIEST MAN IN ENGLAND...AND THE MOST RUTHLESS! HE'S BEEN ROBBING THE PEOPLE FOR YEARS! **SOMEONE** MUST STAND UP TO HIM BEFORE HE REDUCES EVERYONE TO MISERY AND POVERTY!



THE FOLLOWING DAY...  
MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T LEAVE THE CASTLE, SIR DARTON! WE MAY ENCOUNTER THE BAILIFF OF BRIGTON!

WE'LL TAKE THE RISK! WE CANNOT REMAIN PRISONERS HERE! I HAVE BUSINESS TO DO IN BRIGTON... AND NO THIEF WILL STOP ME!



AN HOUR LATER, NEAR BRIGTON...  
S-SEE, SIRE? I WARNED YOU!  
HALT, SIR DARTON... OR YOU WILL NOT LIVE TO TAKE ANOTHER STEP!



WHEN I LEVY A NEW TAX, IT MATTERS NOT WHETHER THOU LIKEST IT! IT MATTERS ONLY THAT THOU PAYEST! I DEMAND PAYMENT, SIR DARTON!  
DEMAND ALL THOU LIKEST, BAILIFF! NOT A PENNY WILL I GIVE THEE, THOU FAT SCOUNDREL!



THEN I SHALL SET AN EXAMPLE WITH THEE! LEARN WHAT HAPPENS TO THOSE WHO DEFY ME! **ATTACK THEM, KNAVES!**  
T-THEY ARE TOO MANY FOR US! FALL BACK TO THE WOODS! QUICKLY!



I-IT WILL AVAIL US NOTHING, SIR DARTON! THEY WILL TRACK US DOWN LIKE HOUNDS TRACK DOWN A RABBIT!  
BUT THIS RABBIT HAS SHARP TEETH! WE'LL TURN THEIR HOUNDS BACK HOWLING!



BY MY SOUL! THEY RETREAT!  
AYE! TAKE COURAGE! THE BULLY ALWAYS FEARS A BRAVE MAN!





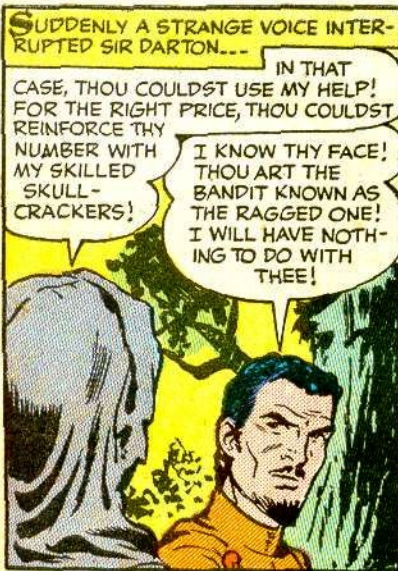
HOLD! WE HAVE NO CAUSE TO CELEBRATE! THE BAILIFF'S MEN HAVE PAUSED ONLY TO DEPLOY THEIR FORCES AROUND US!

AYE! WE ARE SURROUNDED! THEY WILL RUSH AT US FROM ALL SIDES AND DESTROY US!



AN HOUR LATER...  
WHAT ARE THEY WAITING FOR? WHY DON'T THEY ATTACK US AND GET IT OVER WITH?

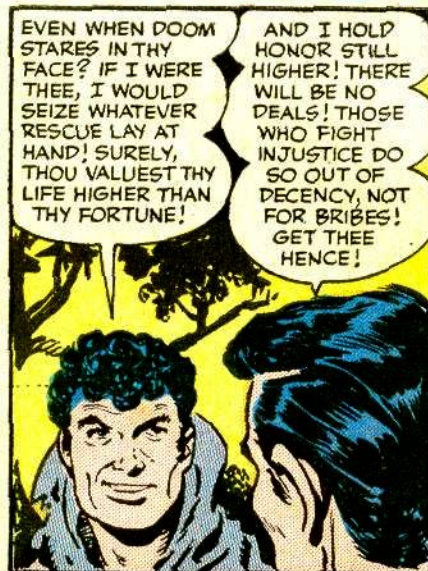
BECAUSE IT IS THREE HOURS TILL DARK! WHEN EVENING FALLS, THEY WILL THROW THEMSELVES AT US FROM ALL DIRECTIONS!



SUDDENLY A STRANGE VOICE INTERRUPTED SIR DARTON...

IN THAT CASE, THOU COULDEST USE MY HELP! FOR THE RIGHT PRICE, THOU COULDEST REINFORCE THY NUMBER WITH MY SKILLED SKULL-CRACKERS!

I KNOW THY FACE! THOU ART THE BANDIT KNOWN AS THE RAGGED ONE! I WILL HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH THEE!



EVEN WHEN DOOM STARES IN THY FACE? IF I WERE THEE, I WOULD SEIZE WHATEVER RESCUE LAY AT HAND! SURELY, THOU VALUEST THY LIFE HIGHER THAN THY FORTUNE!

AND I HOLD HONOR STILL HIGHER! THERE WILL BE NO DEALS! THOSE WHO FIGHT INJUSTICE DO SO OUT OF DECENCY, NOT FOR BRIBES! GET THEE HENCE!



YOU AMAZE ME! YOU COULD SAVE YOUR LIFE WITH MY HELP! BUT YOU WILL NOT BUY MY HELP! IS HONOR WORTH THAT MUCH TO YOU?

AYE! TAKE THY BARGAINS TO THE BAILIFF OF BRIGTON! I AM SURE THE BAILIFF WILL BUY THY ASSISTANCE!



ALAS! NOW THE RAGGED ONE WILL HELP THE BAILIFF! WERE YOU WISE, SIR DARTON, TO REJECT HIS AID... EVEN IF HE IS A BANDIT?

NOTHING GOOD CAN COME FROM ALLIANCES WITH EVIL! WE SHALL HAVE TO DEFEAT THE BAILIFF WITHOUT THE RAGGED ONE'S HELP!



WE HAVE ONLY ONE CHANCE TO SAVE OURSELVES! IF WE REMAIN HERE, WE ARE DOOMED! WE'LL HAVE TO BREAK THROUGH THE BAILIFF'S TRAP! FOLLOW ME!

MAY LUCK BE WITH US, SIR DARTON! FOR VERILY, THOU HAST REJECTED AID!



AT THE SAME TIME, IN A CLEARING ADJOINING THE WOODS...

I WILL PURCHASE THY ASSISTANCE MOST GLADLY, RAGGED ONE! I WILL GIVE THEE A THIRD OF SIR DARTON'S POSSESSIONS, AFTER OUR JOINT FORCES HAVE LAID HIM LOW!

BAILIFF! C-COME QUICKLY! SIR DARTON IS BREAKING THROUGH OUR LINES!



THE RASCAL! HE DIDN'T WAIT TILL DARK! COME, RAGGED ONE! JOIN OUR FORCES! REMEMBER! A THIRD OF SIR DARTON'S POSSESSIONS FOR THY HELP!



S-SIR DARTON! THE THIEVES HAVE JOINED FORCES WITH THE BAILIFF!

ALAS! THOU WERT SADLY MISTAKEN, GOOD KNIGHT, WHEN THOU REFUSED TO BARGAIN WITH THE RAGGED ONE! NOW WE ARE **DOOMED!**



NO! WE MUST BE MORE COURAGEOUS THAN EVER! FORWARD!

W-WAIT, SIRE! HAS THE RAGGED ONE GONE **MAD?** HE ATTACKS THE BAILIFF'S MEN!



Z-ZOUNDS! WE ARE BETRAYED! THE THIEF ATTACKS US!

I-I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! BUT PRESS ON, MEN! THE BAILIFF'S KNAVES ARE CAUGHT BETWEEN TWO FIRES!



MOMENTS LATER, AS THE RAGGED ONE REACHED SIR DARTON'S SIDE...

I AM AMAZED! WHAT DECIDED THEE TO HELP ME? I OFFERED THEE NOTHING!

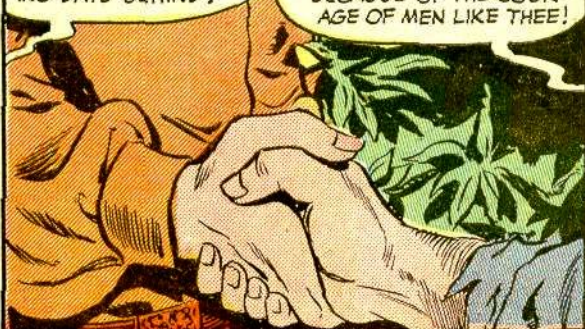
ON THE CONTRARY! THOU HAST GIVEN ME MUCH, SIR! AN EXAMPLE OF COURAGE SUCH AS I NEVER BEFORE ENCOUNTERED! THY COURAGE IS THY TRUE WEALTH AND I WOULD FAIRLY SHARE IT!



AN HOUR LATER, AS THE BAILIFF SURRENDERED, PROMISING THE END OF HIS TYRANNY...

I THANK THEE RAGGED ONE... AND I OFFER THEE THE COMMAND OF MY MEN-AT-ARMS, IF THOU ART WILLING TO LEAVE THY THIEVING DAYS BEHIND!

I ACCEPT THY OFFER, SIR DARTON! THY EXAMPLE HAS SHOWN ME THE RICHES OF GOODNESS AND HONOR! ALL EVIL, LIKE THE BAILIFF'S AND MINE, IS DOOMED BECAUSE OF THE COURAGE OF MEN LIKE THEE!







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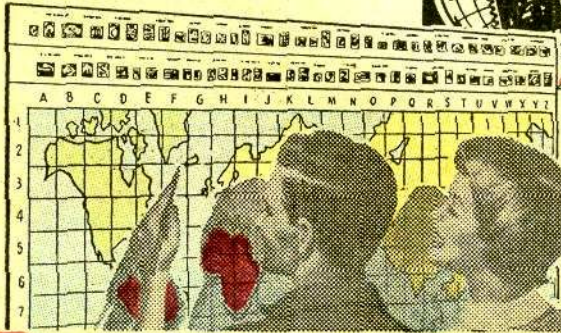
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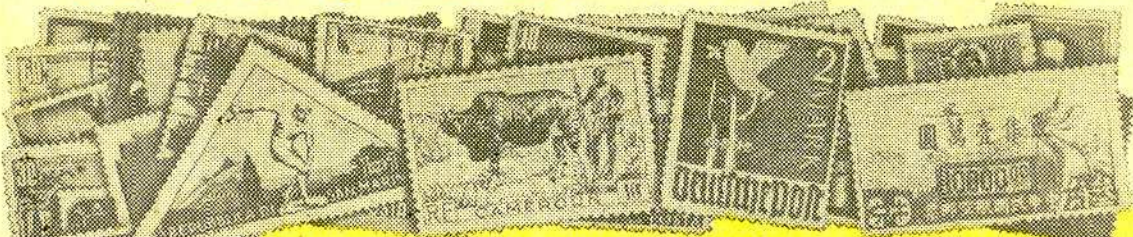
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Anti-Communist stamp has face value of \$10,000.00 in Nationalist money.

**I**F you hurry—we'll also send you 30 stamps that your stamp-collecting friends will envy you for. Even at our famous low prices, we'd normally have to charge you over half a dollar for these stamps. But to make a host of new friends quickly, we're offering all 30 FREE together with the valuable FREE world map and stamp guide above. But hurry. Mail coupon today. If coupon is missing—mail 10¢ (to help cover postage, handling) to: **LITTLETON Stamp Co., Dept. QC-12 Littleton, N. H.**

**DJIBOUTI**  
Depicts one of the most famous Mosques of the Near East.

**LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. QC-12 Littleton, New Hampshire**

Please send me FREE (while supply lasts) the valuable Philatelic World Map and Guide and the packet of 30 much-wanted foreign stamps. Include other interesting stamp offers for my inspection. I understand I am not obligated to buy any stamps from you—now or later. I enclose 10¢ to help cover actual postage and handling of FREE map and stamps.

Name.....  
(Please PRINT Plainly)

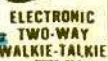
Address.....

City..... Zone No. (If any)..... State.....

☐ Check here for Discoverer Album, enclosing only \$1 more. Money back if not delighted.

**FAMOUS DISCOVERER ALBUM** yours at an amazing low price! Spaces for 11,000 stamps. Packed with pictures, descriptions of all countries. Complete guide for beginners. 176 big pages. Yours for only \$1 to help you to get started. Check box in coupon. FREE Magnifier and Stamp Hinges if you act at once!





**The FUNman, Dept. R-136, 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Illinois**






# I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION


J. E. SMITH has trained more men for Radio-Television than any other man. OUR 40TH YEAR.


**America's Fast Growing Industry Offers  
You Good Pay—Bright Future—Security**


## I TRAINED THESE MEN

 "Started to repair sets six months after enrolling. Earned \$12 to \$15 a week in spare time."—Adam Kramlik, Jr., Sunneystown, Pennsylvania.

 "Up to our necks in Radio-Television work. Four other NRI men work here. Am happy with my work."—Glen Peterson, Bradford, Ont., Canada.

 "Am doing Radio and Television Servicing full time. Now have my own shop. I owe my success to N.R.I."—Curtis Stath, Ft. Madison, Iowa.

 "Am with WCOC. NRI course can't be beat. No trouble passing 1st class Radio-phone license exam."—Jesse W. Parker, Meridian, Mississippi.

 "By the time I graduated I had paid for my course, a car and testing equipment. Can service toughest jobs."—E. J. Streitenberger, New Boston, Ohio.

**AVAILABLE TO  
VETERANS  
UNDER G.I. BILLS**

## You Learn by Practicing with Parts I Send



Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to Radio and Television. As part of my Communications Course, you build many things, including low power transmitter shown at left. You put it "on the air," perform procedures required of broadcasting operators. With my

Servicing Course you build modern Radio, etc. Use Multitester you build to make money fixing sets. Many students make \$10, \$15 week extra fixing neighbors' sets in spare time while training. Coupon below will bring book showing other equipment you build. It's all yours to keep.

**The Tested Way  
To Better Pay!**

Training plus opportunity is the PERFECT COMBINATION for job security, good pay, advancement. In good times, the trained man makes the BETTER PAY, GETS PROMOTED. When jobs are scarce, the trained man enjoys GREATER SECURITY. NRI training can help assure you more of the better things of life.

**Start Soon to Make \$10, \$15  
a Week Extra Fixing Sets**

Keep your job while training. I start sending you special booklets the day you enroll, that show you how to fix sets. Multitester built with parts I send helps you make \$10, \$15 a week extra fixing sets while training. Many start their own Radio-Television business with spare time earnings.

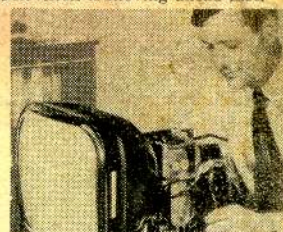
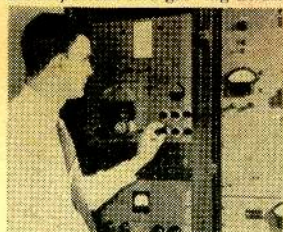
### My Training Is Up-To-Date

You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.

**2 FREE BOOKS  
SHOW HOW  
MAIL COUPON**



**Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity**—Even without Television, Radio is bigger than ever. 115 million home and auto Radios to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators, technicians, engineers. Government, Aviation, Police, Ship, Micro-wave Relay, Two-Way Radio Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, etc., are important and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.



About 200 Television stations are now on the air. Hundreds of others being built. Good TV jobs opening up for Technicians, Operators, etc.

25 million homes now have Television sets. Thousands more are being sold every week. Get a job or have your own business selling, installing, servicing.

### Radio-TV Needs Men of Action—Mail Coupon

Act now to get more of the good things of life. Actual lesson proves my training is practical, thorough. 64-page book shows good job opportunities for you in many fields. Take NRI training for as little as \$5 a month. Many graduates make more than total cost of training in two weeks. Mail coupon now. J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute, Dept. 6NK Washington 9, D. C. OUR 40TH YEAR.

### Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 6NK  
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.  
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, FREE.  
(No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name..... Age.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

**VETS** write in date of discharge

\*APPROVED MEMBER, NATIONAL HOME STUDY COUNCIL\*





**IT'S B-I-G-G-E-R** *Softer...*  
**MORE DEE-LICIOUS THAN EVER!**

**MORE DEE-LICIOUS THAN EVER!**

SWEET-ER *Tastier* THAN EVER!

**Baby Ruth**

CURTISS

ROASTED PEANUTS, COCOA, SUGAR, BUTTER, VANILLA, LECITHIN, AND SALT

PARTNERS, WE ALL LOVE BABY RUTH

YIPPEE YUM! DELICIOUS  
(BABY RUTH SURE GIVES  
ME LOTS OF PEP

PARDNERS..WE ALL  
LOVE BABY RUTH  
AROUND HERE

I SEE IT  
GIVES YOU  
BOUNCE,  
TOO

I SURE  
GO FOR THESE  
TASTY NUTS IN  
BABY RUTH

I'M PITCHING  
FOR A BIG  
BABY RUTH

# CURTISS



**CURTISS CANDY COMPANY**

## Otto Schnering, Founder

makers of Butterfinger, Coconut Grove, Caramel Nougat, Dip candy bars, Saf-T-Pops, Fruit Drops and Mints